

## Cher

# "Our Lady Of San Francisco"

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I met a woman in San Francisco  
Who was lyin' in the street  
I walked on past her in a hurry  
I didn't want her at my feet

Am I just numb or overloaded  
Or have I lost all sense of worth  
This lady beggin' for survival  
Doomed by a twist of fate from birth

i met this woman in San Francisco  
She only had one shoe  
Have we all gone crazy  
How can this happen  
Is there nothin' we can do

I don't believe that for a fuckin minute  
No system's comin' to her rescue  
While she lay crying  
I felt helpless  
Where are these crack  
That she fell through

The times we live in have less value  
Than Bob Dole's useless arm

There are no fires burning brightly  
What's even worse  
There's no alarm

I met this lady in San Francisco  
She was dyin' at my feet  
People passed her like she was nothin'  
Less than garbage in the street

The times we live in must have value  
We can't all turn away  
'cos that woman who had nothin'  
Might be me or you  
Some day  
Some day  
Some day

Some day

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